

The Cheat Sheet

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Summary: When Hiccup threw the Cheat Sheet away while riding Toothless the first time, he had no idea Astrid would pick it up. First fanfic so writing tips are appreciated and reviews are appreciated!

The Cheat Sheet

****Hi! I decided to update this a bit...****

* * *

><p>The wind cut at Hiccup's clothes, blowing his hair around wildly. It was definitely his fault that he had fallen off Toothless in the first place. But now they were falling to fast.<p>

They were coming to close to the rocks.

Hiccup knew this.

The horrible feeling of terror seized him quickly. _Please work, prosthetic tail, please or I'm going to die..._

Toothless roared, snapping Hiccup back to his senses. He screamed with the cheat sheet in his mouth.

Did he even need it anymore?

He looked at his cheat sheet fluttering in the wind. Position 1,2,3,4... Okay. He was sure he had it memorized.

At the last minute, he flung the piece of paper behind him.

* * *

><p>Astrid walked through the woods. " Hiccup," she called." Hiccup, are you there?"<p>

Ever since he had been showing her up, she knew he went into the woods. Maybe if she caught him alone in private, he would spill his secrets.

Something floated down by Astrid's feet. A curious sheet of paper. Frowning, she picked it up.

_Position 1, position 2,... _what? What did that mean?

What was this paper?

"What the heck," Astrid said. There were drawings above the words, each slightly different from the last. It looked like someone had been using this as a cheat sheet.

Astrid crumpled it in her palm. "I'll just keep it. It's probably nothing important."

* * *

><p>That very night, Astrid sat in her bed, with the curious piece of paper in her hand. The positions seemed to be some sort of wing, if Astrid had to guess. The wing of what? Who...<p>

Hiccup.

Was he studying dragons? It would explain wing-like shape on the paper, and the fact Astrid had found the paper near where she was sure Hiccup was. And why Hiccup was all of a sudden a dragon expert.

_Don't think like that, Astrid, _she thought. What on earth was she thinking?

"I'm going to follow him one day into the woods. And see what the heck he does. It really wouldn't hurt."

It would change her life, that's what it would do.

But not in the way Astrid was thinking.

* * *

><p>So how was it? Drop me a review if you liked it!

End
file.